



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

## On a Scale from 1-10



adventure

scale

romance

24 0 1

### Chapter 1 by Aligurl

I run my hand through my shaggy brown hair as I walk slowly down the busy high school hall. I hold onto my black backpack strap on my shoulder and nod to a few kids. My hazel green eyes scan the hallways and all I see are numbers.

As a child I've been able to see people's levels of 'danger' on a scale from 1-10. An infant being a 1 and a middle aged, well trained man with a shotgun as a 7. Most teens here are a 3 or 4 but I've seen some almost be a 6. It does help me determine the danger in a situation. It does get annoying when all you can focus on is the blue projected number on the top of someone's head. Floating there and it makes me a little more than frustrated sometimes.

As I walk I scan the sea of 3's, 4's, and a rare amount of 5's. Then I lock eyes with a freshman girl her black hair touching her shoulders and flashing blue eyes clearer than the sky. She looks nice on the outside and waves to me as she opens her locker. While she smiles at me I freeze and my eyes widen as they do a double take on her number. It's a 10. I blink a few times, smile weakly, and clear my throat but my eyes find their way back above her head staring coldly at the ten.

She looks a bit uncomfortable at me and adjusts her purse strap then turns and walks away from him but I follow her number still.

[See more of Story Wars](#)[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) |   

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account